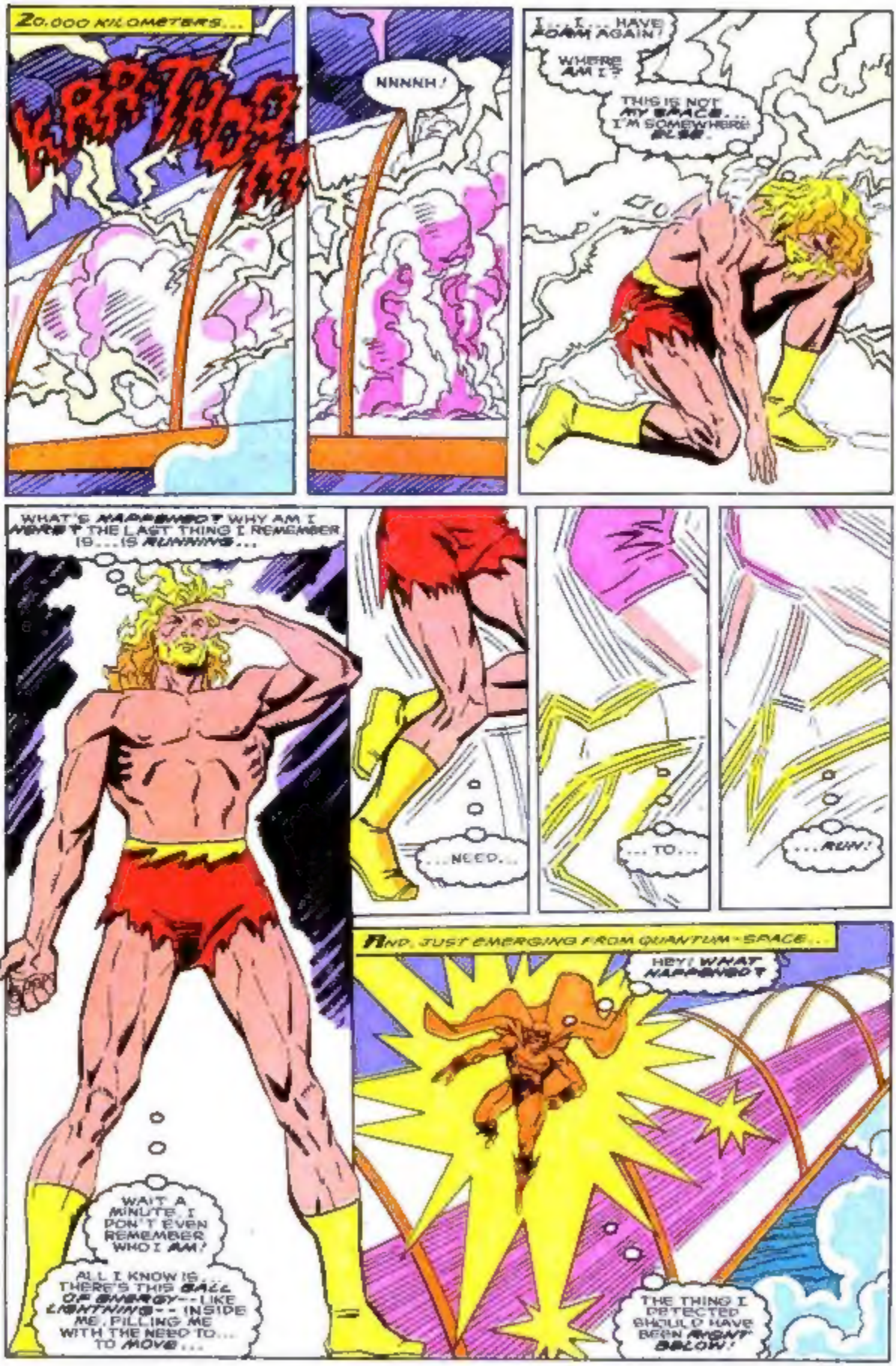
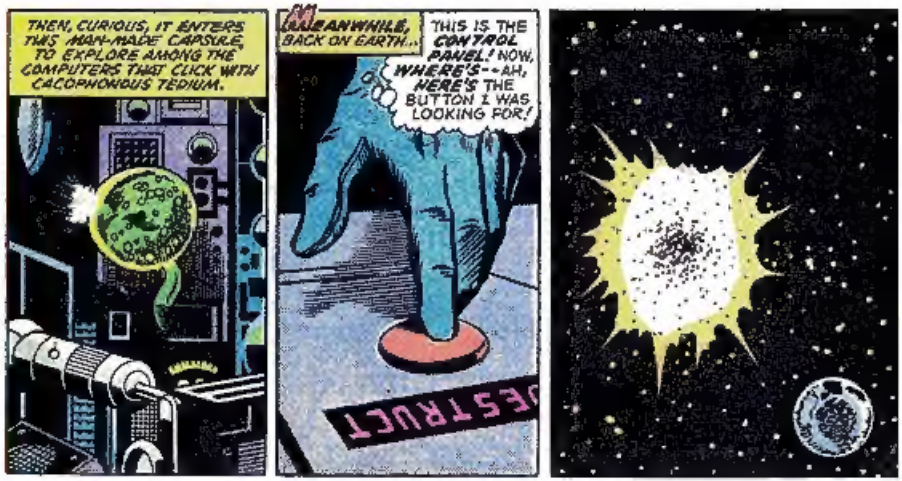

20,000 KILOMETERS...
KRR-THOOM!!
NNNNH!
I... I... HAVE AGAIN!
WHERE AM I?
THIS IS NOT MY SPACE... I'M SOMEWHERE ELSE.
WHAT'S HAPPENED? WHY AM I HERE? THE LAST THING I REMEMBER IS... IS RUNNING...
...NEED...
...TO...
...RUN!
AND, JUST EMERGING FROM QUANTUM-SPACE...
HEY! WHAT HAPPENED?
WAIT A MINUTE! I DON'T EVEN REMEMBER WHO I AM!
ALL I KNOW IS... THERE'S THIS BALL OF ENERGY--LIKE LIGHTNING--INSIDE ME, FILLING ME WITH THE NEED TO... TO MOVE...
THE THING I DETECTED SHOULD HAVE BEEN RIGHT BELOW!


THEN, CURIOUS, IT ENTERS THIS MAN-MADE CAPSULE, TO EXPLORE AMONG THE COMPUTERS THAT CLICK WITH CACOPHONOUS TEDIUM.
MEANWHILE, BACK ON EARTH...
THIS IS THE CONTROL PANEL! NOW, WHERE'S--AH, HERE'S THE BUTTON I WAS LOOKING FOR!
DESTRUCT

AQUAMAN #56

SUB-MARINER #72

DON'T KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO ME ONCE THAT DOOR'S DOWN! BUT THAT'S HARDLY IMPORTANT NOW!
THIS IS THE CONTROL PANEL! NOW WHERE'S--AH, HERE'S THE BUTTON I WAS LOOKING FOR!
DON'T KNOW HOW THE DON POWERS I JUST MET WOULD HAVE FELT! BUT I DO KNOW WHAT THE DON POWERS I USED TO KNOW WOULD WANT ME TO DO!
20

EVERY TIME I SEE THOR, HE WHIPS UP A STORM OR SOMETHING AND BANG! THE INTERVIEW'S OVER!
WHOOOSH!
IT'S WORSE'N REAGAN'S HELICOPTER DEFENSE!
HOW FARE YOU, DANE?
WELL... I'M ALIVE...
I'M NOT JUST SURE WHAT I AM ANYMORE.
I'M FRIGHTENED, THOR. THE EBONY BLADE'S CURSE IS BECOMING STRONGER.
NOT ONLY AM I STILL FUSED WITHIN MY ARMOR, NOW MY HAND HAS BEGUN TO CUT-- ANYTHING!
HOW SO?
I DO NOT KNOW. THE MEREST TOUCH SEEMS TO DO IT. BUT AS LONG AS I'M AWAKE, I CAN CONTROL IT.
AND THAT'S ONLY THE BEGINNING! DRUID'S GONE BAD, OR MAYBE ONLY INSANE.
HE'S BEGUN TO EXERT SOME FORM OF MENTAL CONTROL OVER SHE-HULK! EVEN OVER ME!
I BARELY GOT AWAY TO COME TO YOUR AID.*
AND HE HAD TRAPPED JENNIFER BEFORE I ESCAPED.
THEN WE HAVE NOT A MOMENT TO LOSE! WE MUST RETURN TO HYDRO-BASE FOR A RECKONING.
SCHREECH!
* LAST ISSUE, FOLKS.
DR. DRUID SHALL LEARN WHAT IT MEANS TO SULLY THE HONOR OF THE AVENGERS!
DID YOU HEAR THAT?
GEEZ, THEY'RE OUTTA SIGHT ALREADY.
DO YOU SUPPOSE GUYS LIKE THAT EVER KNOCK OFF AND LET THEIR HAIR DOWN LIKE THE REST OF US?
BEATS ME. WHAT DO YOU THINK, CLARK?
SOMEHOW, I SEE THOR AS MORE THE PONY-TAIL TYPE MYSELF.

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THE KITCHEN...
WHERE DO YOU WANT THESE?
MMM, RIGHT OVER THERE WILL BE FINE.
MEL, YOU UNLOAD WHILE I GET THE RECEIPT SIGNED.
ALL RIGHT.
WHAT? THIS PAPER YOU WANT ME TO SIGN— IT'S BLANK!
AND NOW, SO IS YOUR MIND.
YOU TWO WILL FOLLOW ME.
MEL... THE ROPES.
FINISHED.
GOOD.
NOW WE'D BETTER STUDY THESE TWO'S FACES. OUR IMPERSONATION MUST BE PERFECT.
THE PARTY...
WALKING DOWN THE AVENUE THE OTHER DAY WHEN AN INTERESTING PHENOMENON SAYSHAVED MY WAY
OH, WENDELL, THIS IS JUST SO AWESOME!
INTERESTING MUSIC, HMM?
THAT IT IS, MY DEAR!

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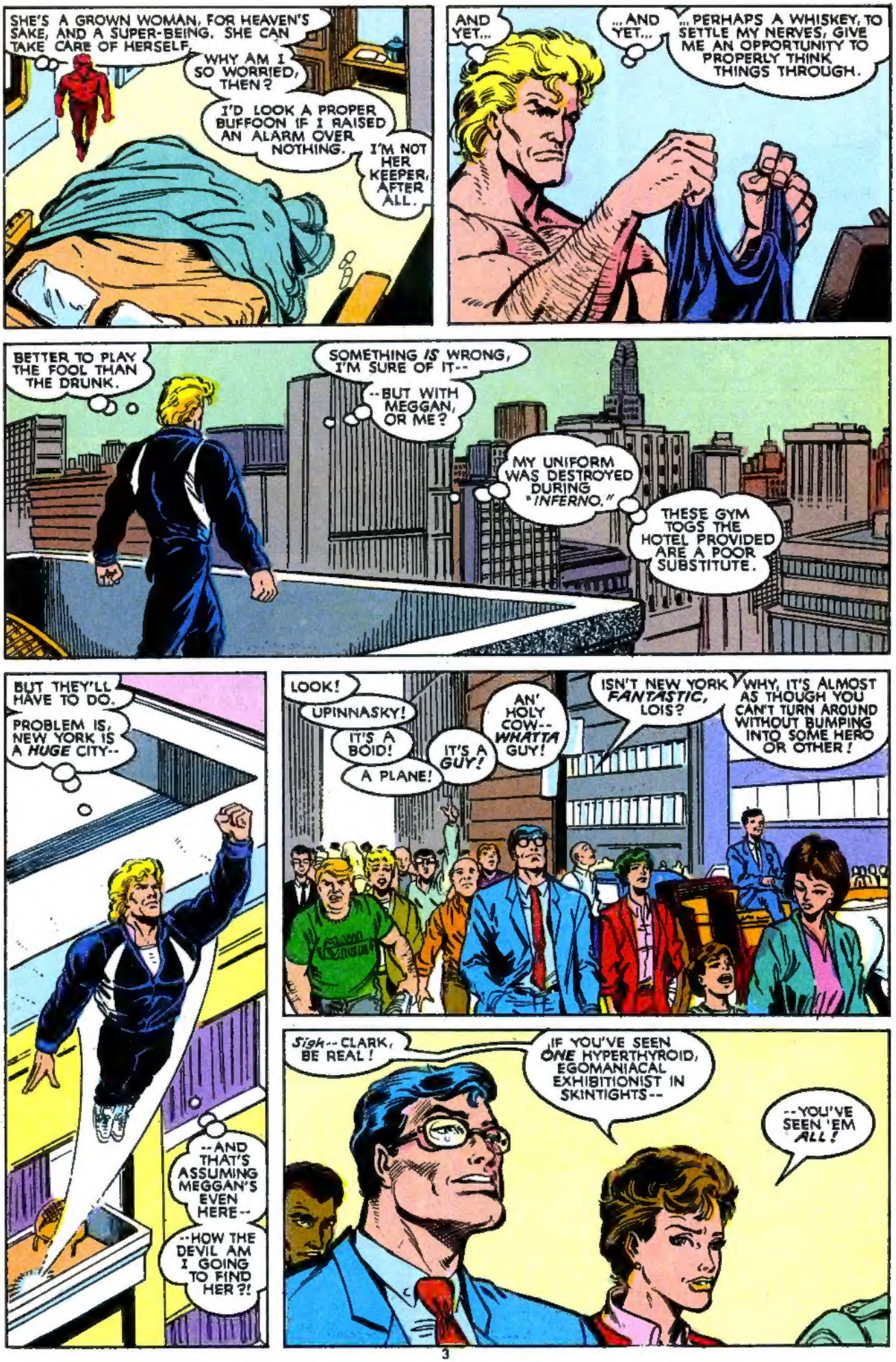
SHE'S A GROWN WOMAN, FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, AND A SUPER-BEING. SHE CAN TAKE CARE OF HERSELF.
WHY AM I SO WORRIED, THEN?
I'D LOOK A PROPER BUFFOON IF I RAISED AN ALARM OVER NOTHING.
I'M NOT HER KEEPER, AFTER ALL.
AND YET...
...AND YET...
...PERHAPS A WHISKEY, TO SETTLE MY NERVES, GIVE ME AN OPPORTUNITY TO PROPERLY THINK THINGS THROUGH.
BETTER TO PLAY THE FOOL THAN THE DRUNK.
SOMETHING *IS* WRONG, I'M SURE OF IT--
--BUT WITH MEGGAN, OR ME?
MY UNIFORM WAS DESTROYED DURING "*INFERNO*."
THESE GYM TOGS THE HOTEL PROVIDED ARE A POOR SUBSTITUTE.
BUT THEY'LL HAVE TO DO.
PROBLEM IS, NEW YORK IS A *HUGE* CITY--
--AND THAT'S ASSUMING MEGGAN'S EVEN HERE--
--HOW THE DEVIL AM I GOING TO FIND HER?!
LOOK!
UPINNASKY!
IT'S A BOID!
A PLANE!
IT'S A *GUY!*
AN' HOLY COW-- *WHATTA* GUY!
ISN'T NEW YORK *FANTASTIC*, LOIS?
WHY, IT'S ALMOST AS THOUGH YOU CAN'T TURN AROUND WITHOUT BUMPING INTO SOME HERO OR OTHER!
Sigh-- CLARK, BE REAL!
IF YOU'VE SEEN *ONE* HYPERTHYROID, EGOMANIACAL EXHIBITIONIST IN SKINTIGHTS--
--YOU'VE SEEN 'EM *ALL!*

IN THE NAME OF GOD, NO!
YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME! THIS IS AGAINST THE LAW! THIS IS INHUMAN!
HOW DARE YOU SPEAK OF THE LAW NOW? WHEN DID YOU EVER DO ANYTHING BUT MOCK THE LAW?
I'M SORRY IT HAS TO BE THIS WAY, BUT YOU HAVE INJURED AND KILLED WITHOUT CONSCIENCE AND NOW IT ENDS. HERE.
YOUR JUDGMENT.
HHHZZZZZZZ
NNEEEEAAAAA!
...FOLLOWING THE DRAMATIC EXECUTIONS, THE JOKER, DR. POLARIS AND A NUMBER OF OTHER PROMINENT UNDERWORLD FIGURES ARE REPUTEDLY IN HIDING.
ALREADY SUPERCRIME FIGURES ARE SHOWING A SIGNIFICANT DECREASE, AND THE LATEST REPORTS FROM GOTHAM SUGGEST THAT SO-CALLED 'METACRIMES' HAVE DROPPED A MASSIVE 60%.

I AM NOT SURE ABOUT THIS.

YOU KIDDIN'? C'MON.

WE GOT A BUNCH OF REPORTERS ATTENDIN' A PRESS CONFERENCE RIGHT NOW.

LET'S CHECK 'EM OUT. THIS I GOTTA SEE.

OH!

WHAK

MY NOTES!

PLEASE, EXCUSE ME, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

HUH? OH, OH SURE. SORRY TO BE SUCH A KLUTZ. GUESS I WASN'T WATCHING WHERE I WAS GOING.

NO HARM DONE.

LET'S GO, CLARK. WE'RE GOING TO BE LATE FOR THE CONFERENCE.

RIGHT AWAY.

GEE, THAT LOOKED LIKE... COULD THAT HAVE BEEN... I COULD HAVE SWORN...

...NAAAH.